

# ALASKA SENTINEL.

VOL. I. NO. VII.

WRANGELL, ALASKA THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1903.

\$2.00 PER YEAR.

## FRED. W. CARLYON,

Watchmaker, Jeweler and Engraver.

Wrangell, Alaska.

All kinds of Repairing and Manufacturing.



## How are Your Eyes?

Do they Burn, Smart, Itch, or have any such symptoms? If so, they need attention. Perhaps you have Myopia, Hypermetropia, Resbyopia, Aslugnism or some muscular trouble, which is bothering you, while the proper Glass would give you absolute relief.

### Eyes Tested Free!

**F. W. CARLYON,**  
Graduate Optician

ALASKA SENTINEL.

Published every Thursday by  
**A. V. R. SNYDER**  
Editor and Proprietor.

### U. S. MAIL BOAT

## Tidings,

Subscription Rates.—  
One Year—In Advance.....\$2.00  
Six Months.....1.25  
Three Months.....75

Advertising Rates.—  
Professional Cards per Month.....\$1.00  
Display, per inch per month.....50  
Local, per Line.....10

Drs. KYVIG & SCHRUDER,  
Physicians and Surgeons.  
McKinnon Building, Wrangell.

Calls promptly responded, day and night  
Office at the Stickeen Pharmacy.

GEORGE CLARK,  
Attorney-at-Law  
and Notary Public.  
Wrangell, Alaska.

GEO. E. RODMAN,  
Attorney-at-Law.  
Ketchikan, Alaska.  
Will practice in all courts. All business  
promptly attended to.

OLYMPIC  
Restaurant and Bakery.  
THE  
Olympic Restaurant and  
Dairy Co.,  
PROPRIETORS.

Wrangell, Alaska.

First-Class Meals, 35c. and Up.  
Special Rates to Boarders.

Fresh Bread and Pastry  
Always on hand.

Milk and Cream.  
ICE CREAM  
Made to Order on Short Notice.

### LOCAL GRIST.

#### Ground Out Weekly for The Sentinel Readers.

R. B. YOUNG, Master,  
Sails on or about

**January 15, 1903.**

Carrying Mail, Passengers and Freight,  
for

Olympic Mining Co.'s Hattie Camp,

**Shakan, Klawack,**

**Howkan, Copper Mt.,**

**Klin Quann, Hunter's Bay**

For freight and passenger rates, apply

R. B. YOUNG.

GO TO

**J. G. Grant,**

**WRANGELL,**

For all of the

**Latest Papers**

— and —

**Leading Periodicals.**

**Fresh Fruits**

AND

**Confectionery.**

ALL ORDERS FOR

**COAL**

PROMPTLY FILLED.

**Steamers a Specialty.**

**Fred S. Johnston**

**Custom Shoemaker.**

All kinds of Leather and Rubber Goods  
repaired substantially and at Reason-  
able Rates.  
Union Shop, Front Street, Wrangell.

### J. W. RABER,

#### Practical Barber.

Wrangell, Alaska.

#### The Smoothest Shave And Nippiest Haircut

You are Invited to Call and see me  
Shop, in the Blue Front.

### Steamer Capella

A. K. Rastad, Master.

Will leave Wrangell on or about  
**January 15th, 1903**

— For —

Shakan, Klawack, Howkan

And way ports, West Coast of Prince  
of Wales Island,

**Olympic Mining Co.**

C. A. RENOUE.  
Commercial Agent.

**H. D. CAMPBELL,**

— Dealer In —

General Hardware,

**Stoves: Gr nite Ironw re,  
Tinware, Galvanized  
ware,**

**Caspenter Tools Etc.**

Boat Hardware a Specialty.

Wrangell, Alaska.

J. F. Connely. J. M. Lane

**Lane & Connely,**

Manufacturers of...

### Fine Cigars.

204 and 206 Market St.,  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Capt. T. A. Wilson took passage  
on the Cottage city for his trip be-  
low.

J. T. Waters left on the Cottage  
City, Sunday for a trip to Seattle  
and other points, below.

The Tidings came in at noon Sun-  
day, after an absence of thirteen  
days, bringing mail and several pas-  
sengers from Prince of Wales and  
Woosky. She had a very stormy  
and cold passage.

The Neck-Tie party at Collins'  
hall, Christmas Eve, was well at-  
tended and proved very enjoyable.  
The Wrangell Cornet Band played  
several airs, and a collection was  
taken up for them, netting the boys  
several dollars.

Capt. Callbreath is in Juneau  
circulating a petition to Congress  
for the passage of his fish bill.

Mr. M. J. Kinney who has been  
out prospecting the past four months  
returned last week, looking well,  
and probably remain here for the  
balance of the winter.

There were a number of private  
Christmas trees at home in town  
on Christmas eve, and the hearts  
of the children were made glad  
thereat.

The Helen Payne came in Sun-  
day afternoon, minus her life-boat  
that was washed overboard while  
crossing the straits—her lashings  
being broken like twine strings.

While splitting wood with a  
hatchet, Saturday Evening, Steve  
Chernoff made a mislick and stuck  
the point of the hatchet into his  
right foot, making an ugly wound  
that required three stitches to close.

Did you hear the natives singing  
their Christmas songs, just after  
midnight Christmas morning. It  
sounded beautiful—even if mercury  
was hovering down about zero.

The Cottage City came in from  
the north through a blinding flurry  
of snow, at 2 p.m. Sunday, and an  
hour later was followed by the City  
of Seattle from the south. Both  
vessels had fared roughly in the  
gale of the night before, the Cot-  
tage losing an anchor near the  
Taku and the Seattle losing two  
anchors trying to remain off Mary  
Island. Captain Jansen said it  
was the roughest he had ever seen  
in the canal. The Cottage left  
south at midnight and the Seattle  
started north at 3 a.m. Monday.

I wish you all a

*Merry Christmas*

And a Happy and Prosperous  
New Year!

**Donald Sinclair.**

CITY STORE,

WRANGELL, - - - ALASKA.

### ST. MICHAELS TRADING CO.

(Established 1898.)

#### Dealers In

Dry Goods, Clothing, Gents Furnishings, Hats and Caps,  
Ladies' Capes and Jackets, Furniture, Queensware, Croceries,  
Hardware, Graniteware, Fancy Crockery, Stoves, Oil; Paints: Mining Outfits.

We have also in connection with our business a

### FIRST-CLASS TINSHOP,

Where all orders in regard to Tinwork, Camp work, Plumbing and Gunsmithing  
will be attended to on short notice.

#### Special Attention to MAIL ORDERS.

AGENTS FOR HERCULES POWDER.

WRANGELL, - - - ALASKA.

#### More About Ourselves.

A. V. R. Snyder, who some months ago went to Alaska as a deputy collector of customs, has thrown off the burdensome yoke of Federal officialism, and again entered the newspaper field. He has just established the SENTINEL, at Wrangell, Alaska. "Al" can't quit the newspaper business any more than the average man can quit the use of tobacco; and his latest move goes to prove the assertion; "Once a printer, always a printer." His friends in this section wish him abundant success.—North Yamhill (Or.) Record.

A. V. R. Snyder, a former Oregon editor, and many years ago an employee of The Reporter office, has started the publication of a weekly paper at Wrangell, Alaska, named the ALASKA SENTINEL, the first number of which was issued November 20. The subscription price \$2.00 per year.—Ogle County (Illinois) Herald.

A. V. R. Snyder, a former Oregon boy, and many years ago an employee of The Reporter office, has started the publication of a weekly paper at Wrangell, Alaska, named the ALASKA SENTINEL, the first number of which was issued November 20. The subscription price \$2.00 per year.—Ogle County (Illinois) Herald.

The initial number of the ALASKA SENTINEL, at Wrangell, (Alaska), Sentinel is on our table. It is a neat six-column paper, and is edited and published by A. V. R. Snyder, formerly of this city. The SENTINEL is full of local news, and the business houses of Wrangell are well represented in the advertising columns. We gladly place this new paper on our exchange list, and wish its publisher the greatest measure of success: Polk County (Dallas, Or.) Observer.

In a recent issue of the Polk County (Or.) Observer, that paper mentions the fact that Miss Jennie Snyder is doing some solo singing there. She is missed at home these days.

In other columns of this issue will be found the Alaska game laws, in which so many are deeply interested. It will pay you to preserve it for reference.

# Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGEL ALASKA.

Nobody is above suspicion when a jealous woman is around.

Mrs. Langtry is now a mother-in-law. The world is no longer at her feet.

Miss Stone attributes her rescue to prayer. To what does she attribute her captivity?

A pickle trust with \$30,000,000 capital has been formed. This is one of the surest doses of all.

The young King of Spain appears to be quite a sensible child. He is permitting the old men to keep on running things.

King Edward is a pretty strong argument against the claims of people who are always prating about the dangers of high living.

An inventor asserts that an excellent imitation of wood can be made from tobacco leaves. Let him try his hand now at making merchantable bricks out of diamonds.

Eskimos claim to have found the remains of Noah's ark up way near the Arctic circle. Can it be possible that Noah started in search of the pole without first having a relief expedition provided for?

The multimillionaire who endows colleges and establishes colleges is subjected to a great deal of chaff and is sometimes accused of self-aggrandizement. The millionaire who devotes himself to horse racing, an institution which mainly benefits the professional gamblers, is permitted to pass without criticism. This seems hardly fair.

Another gentleman exhilarated with whiskey—purchased with his wife's money—has murdered his wife. Fortunately he was blessed with a sense of the proprieties and accommodatingly hanged himself, thus saving the overweighted taxpayers the expense of doing the job for him. Like another historic character, nothing in this man's life became him like the leaving it.

Many cures for insomnia have been recommended, from counting an imaginary flock of sheep as they jump over one over a gate, to extracting the cube root of a number in six figures; but they all fall at times. The latest cure, according to medical paper, is automobilizing. Now, if the village school teacher will only take a ride every afternoon in a fifteen-hundred-dollar automobile, she will sleep like a top at night—that is, if she does not lie awake wondering where the money is to come from to pay for the horses' carriage. There are some remedies more attractive than practicable.

Although the power of the press can hardly be overestimated, little that is printed leaves a permanent impression. Dr. Edward Everett Hale puts it characteristically in commenting on the sensitiveness of his distinguished kinsman, Edward Everett, to what appeared about him in print. "He did not know, as I do, that of whatever is put in the newspaper half the people who see it do not read it; second, that half of those who do not understand it; third, that of the half who understand it, half do not believe it; fourth, that the half who believe it, half forget it; fifth, that the half who remember it are probably of great account, anyway." To which Dr. Hale adds the remark personal to himself, "This may be forgotten with the rest." Nevertheless, it has a kernel of truth worth remembering.

Much has been said of the audacity of man in building his home in spots so dangerous as the slopes of Mount Pelée. Have proved themselves to be. Yet all history affords illustrations of the calm forgetfulness with which the race erects its dwelling places on the sites of the most dreadful catastrophes. Vesuvius still smokes over beautiful Naples. Lisbon rises, beautiful and imposing, where a "convulsion of nature" once brought uttermost fright and desolation. The Japanese still crowd the coasts of their tide-swept islands and the Chinese huddle along the banks of the Hoang-Ho. It is not very many months since Galveston was overwhelmed by flood, yet a new Galveston is being built on the dangerous site of the wreckage and the people of the city are ready to take their chances of a similar disaster in the future. There is absolutely nothing to prevent a second tidal wave from the Gulf, yet the city pursues its daily task, apparently unafraid.

Charles Schwab's apple donation gets through the hide and into the heart. He was just such a happy-go-lucky boy as you can find anywhere now, and he liked the taste of stolen apples. The original sin in every boy adds sweetnes to purloined fruit. It shouldn't be so, but it is so. Let the sociologists explain if they can. Schwab used to steal his apples from trees on the grounds of Mt. Aloysius' Academy at Cresson, Pa. He never forgot it. Men don't forget these things. They love the memory of youthful pranks, and tell the tales to their children and their grandchildren. And, way down in the heart, there is often a sneaking desire to go back to the old town, walk up to the farmer from whom he used to steal melons, laugh at the dog, and remark: "Mr. Jones, do you know me? Don't you remember Bill Rogers' boy, whom

you set the dog on and shot full of rock salt? Just thought I'd drop in the old town and see how things look." And then you planned to pay off the mortgage on Jones' farm, leave money for a new library, buy uniforms for the "Umpah, Umpah Cornet Band," and slather money around like prince. Plenty of men have had those dreams. Few can carry them out. Mr. Schwab could; and, as dramatic as you please, he plunked down \$25,000 of good Steel Trust money in payment of the Baldwins he stole many years ago. Every man who has wanted to go back and "make good" will envy Mr. Schwab the sensation and the pleasure he got out of the gift.

Prophecies of gypsies, astrologers and other readers of the future, foretelling the calamity that recently befell King Edward, are being resurrected, or manufactured after the event, and presented to the credulous with becoming gravity. These pretended prophecies are reminders of the pagan past, when the gods took an intimate and respectful interest in the fate of kings. Portents were seen in the skies warning men that something dire was about to happen to his Majesty, and when he died earthquakes and storms testified to the sympathy of nature with an event so tremendous. Those were the days when a king was a king, and very few had any doubt of his divine appointment to office. Now only the sort of mind capable of crediting gypsy prophecies can look upon monarchy as a heavenly institution. Peoples no longer exist for their kings, but kings for their peoples. The old-fashioned despot is the dodo of politics. Respecting those vestigial remnants of the superstitious past, the prophets, it is obvious that their self-delusion is even more wonderful than their powers. It perhaps has not occurred to those who still take them seriously that if there existed a class of men capable of foretelling the date of a king's death months or years in advance of its occurrence little things like the outcome of horse races and the ups and downs of the stock market would be as clear as print to them. In that case, of course, they would soon own the wealth of the earth. But as prophets—gypsies, astrologers, clairvoyants and the rest—are never billionaires, it follows either that they are frauds or the most unselfish beings in a generally selfish world.

On a day early in June of this year a man named Hawkins committed a crime at Marysville, Mo., and then tried to run away from it. Hawkins was a real estate dealer, and left the town because he had forged paper to the amount of \$2,000. When he left Marysville, Hawkins was a fine-looking, middle-aged gentleman, with hair slightly tinged with gray. At the end of two weeks he came back a white-haired, broken-bodied old man. In the interval the man had wandered from place to place pursued by the hourly fear that he would be tracked by bloodhounds. The fear deepened into an overwhelming terror. He hid himself in the woods. Finally the fear became unbearable. He returned to Marysville and gave himself up. Twenty years, he said, had been added to his life. In less than twenty days. He welcomed the penitentiary as a blessed relief. It is the old story. In seeking to dodge a financial trouble he took upon his shoulders a greater one. The new trouble was so heavy that a prison seemed a heaven of rest after the hell into which he had plunged. When will men learn that justice is never cheated? That every crime brings its penalty, soon or late? When will men learn they are not smarter than fate? There are other bloodhounds than those of flesh and blood that pursue the man who breaks the law. The bloodhounds of conscience will ever bay deep-mouthed to the soul that sineth. "Whatsover a man soweth, that also shall he reap." That is the inevitable law. If a man sows to the flesh he shall of the flesh reap corruption. And he will reap more than he sows. The law of increase holds in the devil's domain as it does in the fields of God.

**English Tongue's Supremacy.** Two-thirds of all the letters which pass through the post offices of the world are written by and sent to people who speak English, says Bradstreet's. There are substantially 500,000 persons speaking colloquially one or other of the ten or twelve chief modern languages, and of these about 25 per cent, or 125,000,000 persons, speak English. About 100,000,000 speak Russian, 75,000,000 German, 55,000,000 French, 45,000,000 Spanish, 35,000,000 Italian, and 12,000,000 Portuguese, and the balance Hungarian, Dutch, Polish, Flemish, Bohemian, Gaelic, Roumanian, Swedish, Finnish, Danish and Norwegian. Thus, while only one-quarter of those who employ the facilities of the postal departments of civilized governments speak as their native tongue English, two-thirds of those who correspond do so in the English language. There are, for instance, more than 20,000 post offices in India, the business of which in letters and papers aggregated more than 300,000,000 a year, and the business of these offices is done chiefly in English, though of India's total population, which is nearly 300,000,000, fewer than 30,000 persons either speak or understand English.

**A Difference of Opinion.** "Whose little boy are you?"

"Well, grandma, Aunt Louise and mamma all claim me; but Farmer Jones says I'm a child of the devil, 'cause I croned some of his apples."

**Detroit Free Press.**

When a girl over 26 is still a belle, either her father is rich, or she lives in a big house, and gives parties.

## OVER THE HILLS.

"Where is the valley of perfect rest?"  
Over the hills, my dear.  
The dew falls bright on the daisy's breast.  
The dawn is cloudless, the dark is blest,  
There—in the valley of perfect rest,  
Over the hills, my dear.

The summer is long and the winter is brief.  
Over the hills, my dear.  
The grain climbs swift to the golden sheaf,  
There are laurels and crowns for the blows of grief,  
Where the tears of the years find sweet relief—  
Over the hills, my dear.

But long the journey and dim the way  
Over the hills, my dear.  
And I hold your hand, and I bid you stay  
For one dream more in life's sad to-day;  
Then—drift from my life, like a dream, away—  
Over the hills, my dear.—Atlanta Constitution.

## IN DEFiance OF AUTHORITY

**J**ACK," observed the Colonel, letting his hand hover irresolutely over the chess board, "has it ever occurred to you that it would be an extremely nice arrangement if those two children of ours would fall in love with each other? You and I are getting along in years—eh, old friend?—and I'd like to see Lila settled in a home of her own before the order comes for taps. There is no one in the world I would rather give my daughter to than Billie; the boy is white-clear through—could scarcely be anything different, though, and his father's son I can't imagine why they don't," continued the Colonel, argumentatively: "they like each other all right, and are always together—riding, playing golf or something—but never a thought of building a nest of their own. Just listen to that, will you?" he broke off.

Through the library doorway came the blithe notes of a rollicking duet, sung by two happy, care-free young voices. A tender smile blossomed on Lawyer Ree's clean-shaven lips. "Bless their hearts!" he said softly. "Nothing would give me greater satisfaction or happiness, Phil, than to have what you mentioned come to pass. I've had the same thought myself, and hinted at something of the kind to Billie—once."

"Well?" said Col. Bradley, tentatively.

"The young rascal laughed at me; said the idea was absurd; that while Lila and he were the best of chums, and all that, there was no thought of any nonsense of that sort between them. Billie, Billie," went on the lawyer, ruefully, "that I had better stick to chess, and let match-making alone."

"Lila appears to be of about the same opinion," remarked the Colonel, dryly. "She called me an old goose to be thinking of such things. I call it flying in the face of Providence!"—blocking an unexpected onslaught on his queen—"For if ever two people were made for each other, it was those two, and they haven't the sense to see it."

"Well?" said Col. Bradley, tentatively.

"Let 'em!" replied Billie. "Now, listen, Mrs. William Read-to-be—it's no use for us to wait for parental approval, father and Colonel Bradley won't be as much as bow to each other! Let's take matters into our own hands, and get married right now—this afternoon! Then we can tell 'em, and they can storm as much as they like, and they can't affect anything. Besides, I don't believe they would hold out forever."

"Billie!" cried a muffled voice, "somebody'll surely see us!"

"Let 'em!" replied Billie. "Now, listen, Mrs. William Read-to-be—it's no use for us to wait for parental approval, father and Colonel Bradley won't be as much as bow to each other! Let's take matters into our own hands, and get married right now—this afternoon! Then we can tell 'em, and they can storm as much as they like, and they can't affect anything. Besides, I don't believe they would hold out forever."

"Ben Johnson's mule?" replied the Colonel, with a reminiscent grin. "Of course I do. The boys used to say that when Ben wanted that mule to go anywhere he'd lead him in the opposite direction, yell 'Git up!' at him, and old Caesar would wheel and run the other way like a deer."

"Young human nature and mule nature are a good deal similar sometimes," remarked the lawyer, significantly, leaning back in his chair.

Vague comprehension began to dawn on Colonel Bradley's countenance. "Do you think we might work something of the sort, Jack?" he queried, eagerly.

"I'd do most anything to bring it about, short of putting my girl on bread and water—or not kissing her."

John Reed rose to his feet. "Philip Bradley," he said, in a serious voice, "prepare to have your innermost feelings outraged. I am going to insult you—for goodness' sake, Phil," he whispered, as he perceived a look of blank astonishment sweep over his friend's face, "don't look like that; it's only a bluff! Play your part, man, and don't give me away."

He swept the chess board off the table with a bang. "Colonel Bradley," he cried loudly, angrily, "this is not the first time I have caught you trying to take an unfair advantage, but it's the last game I'll play with a—a—"

Something choked his speech, but the Colonel rose to the situation like a hero. "Leave my house," he roared, "you insulting—er—er—pettifogger!" he wound up, triumphantly.

There was a sudden rush into the library, and a dismayed chorus, "Father! Colonel Bradley!"

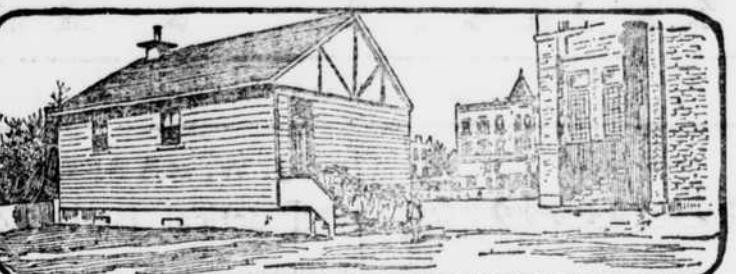
"You, too, sir!" yelled the Colonel. "Don't you dare set foot in my house again! Lila—if I know of your having anything more to do with the son of John Reed, I'll—I'll—disown you! They're a pair of—"

Billie Reed grasped his father's arm. "Come, father," he said, proudly. "Colonel Bradley has forgotten that he is a gentleman!"

As the pair marched stiffly erect through the library door the lawyer cautiously turned his head; but Lila's eyes were too full of tears to intercept the deliberate wink he shot at the man he had so basely insulted.

"They'll never consent," said Lila, dolefully. She was standing with Billie Reed behind the grape arbor in her father's yard a week later, and even a disinterested spectator would have needed no second glance to have shown

## PORTABLE SCHOOLHOUSE IN PRACTICAL USE.



### EXTERIOR OF A PORTABLE SCHOOL HOUSE IN ST. LOUIS.

A remedy has been found for the relief of crowded schools in large cities. This is known as the portable school building. Few of the larger towns in America have as yet inaugurated them, but before many years have passed the idea brought to this side from Paris will have become familiar to school goers as well as school teachers.

The school on wheels sounds like a Western idea, where houses are frequently built upon wagons, that the owners may move about to suit their convenience. So, instead of going to their home, they have their home brought to them. In St. Louis, where the schools had become crowded until good teaching was almost impossible, these portable buildings have done much toward the relief of the situation.

The idea of portable school buildings first came from Paris. Then the idea reached the United States, about five years ago, and Milwaukee was first to adopt it. In St. Louis, which next adopted the portable school house, the plan was a great success. Several large Eastern cities have within the last year or so commenced on a small scale to have portable school houses as a part of the educational facilities.

In St. Louis there has been a great influx of people on account of the world's fair. When the city schools opened in the early fall the increase was enormous, but the schools were well able to care for them. The portable school building, however, is all that saves them, and when in any neighborhood there is a likelihood of an overcrowding, a portable school building is at once moved in. At present there are twenty-seven school houses of this kind in St. Louis, and all of them are in use.

These portable school buildings are so constructed as to enable the school board to order them sent anywhere at any time. They are easily taken apart and moved from one school house to another. They are set up in the regular district school yard. In St. Louis, where the portable school plan has reached its perfection from actual use, the portables are made of frame, are 26x36 feet inside measurement, with a clear-story height of 12 feet. The floor is constructed in eight sections, the sides in six sections, the ends in four sections, and the pitched roof in sixteen sections. Each section is built upon frames, which are bolted together in such a manner as to make a perfectly tight and secure room; all joints between the sections are covered both inside and out by movable pieces secured with screws. The rooms are heated and ventilated by an indirect furnace with double casing. The fresh air is taken directly from the outside, which supply cannot be cut off by the teacher. The building costs about \$500.

The valuable point is the readiness with which a portable school can be rented into a neighborhood that becomes suddenly overcrowded and where the studies of those who have been in regular attendance are interfered with.

him that the wondrous light—which never yet was on sea or land—was all around them.

"What if they don't?" replied Billie, stoutly. "They ought to be ashamed of themselves, anyway, trying to keep us apart because they've quarreled! I've given them debt of gratitude for it, though. I've found out how blind I am—and it's given me the right to—" "Billie!" cried a muffled voice, "somebody'll surely see us!"

"Let 'em!" replied Billie. "Now, listen, Mrs. William Read-to-be—it's no use for us to wait for parental approval, father and Colonel Bradley won't be as much as bow to each other! Let's take matters into our own hands, and get married right now—this afternoon! Then we can tell 'em, and they can storm as much as they like, and they can't affect anything. Besides, I don't believe they would hold out forever."

"Billie!" cried a muffled voice, "somebody'll surely see us!"

"Let 'em!" replied Billie. "Now, listen, Mrs. William Read-to-be—it's no use for us to wait for parental approval, father and Colonel Bradley won't be as much as bow to each other! Let's take matters into our own hands, and get married right now—this afternoon! Then we can tell 'em, and they can storm as much as they like, and they can't affect anything. Besides, I don't believe they would hold out forever."

"Billie!" cried a muffled voice, "somebody'll surely see us!"

"Let 'em!" replied Billie. "Now, listen, Mrs. William Read-to-be—it's no use for us to wait for parental approval, father and Colonel Bradley won't be as much as bow to each other! Let's take matters into our own hands, and get married right now—this afternoon! Then we can tell 'em, and they can storm as much as they like, and they can't affect anything. Besides, I don't believe they would hold out forever."

"Billie!" cried a muffled voice, "somebody'll surely see us!"

"Let 'em!" replied Billie. "Now, listen, Mrs. William Read-to-be—it's no use for us to wait for parental approval, father and Colonel Bradley won't be as much as bow to each other! Let's take matters into our own hands, and get married right now—this afternoon! Then we can tell 'em, and they can storm as much as they like, and they can't affect anything. Besides, I don't believe they would hold out forever."

"Billie!" cried a muffled voice, "somebody'll surely see us!"

"Let 'em!" replied Billie. "Now, listen, Mrs. William Read-to-be—it's no use for us to wait for parental approval, father and Colonel Bradley won't be as much as bow to each other! Let's take matters into our own hands, and get married right now—this afternoon! Then we can tell 'em, and they can storm as much as they like, and they can't affect anything. Besides, I don't believe they would hold out forever."

"Billie!" cried a muffled voice, "somebody'll surely see us!"

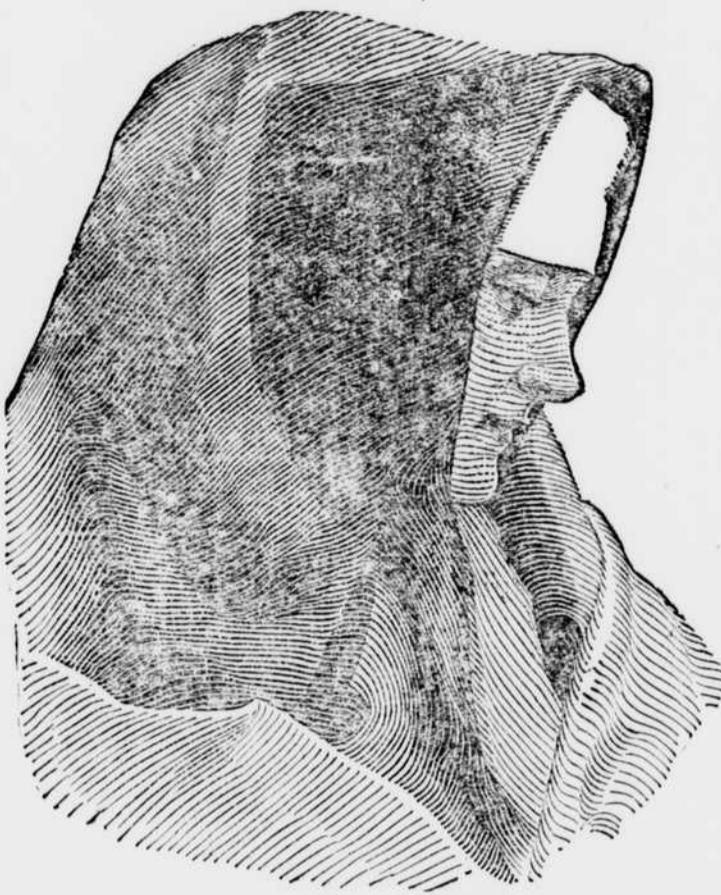
"Let 'em!" replied Billie. "Now, listen, Mrs. William Read-to-be—it's no use for us to wait for parental approval, father and Colonel Bradley won't be as much as bow to each other! Let's take matters into our own hands, and get married right now—this afternoon! Then we can tell 'em, and they can storm as much as they like, and they can't affect anything. Besides, I don't believe they would hold out forever."

"Billie!" cried a muffled voice, "somebody'll surely see us!"

"Let 'em!" replied Billie. "Now, listen, Mrs. William Read-to-be—it's no use for us to wait for parental approval, father and Colonel Bradley won't be as much as bow to each other! Let's take matters into our own hands, and get married right now—this afternoon! Then we can tell 'em, and they can storm as

# SISTERS OF CHARITY

Use Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarh—A Congressman's Letter.



by Dr. Hartman.

The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio:

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio:

Gentlemen: "I have used several bottles of Peruna and feel greatly benefited thereby from my cataract of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years."

Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Peruna. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

#### What It Costs.

"Do you find your automobile very expensive?"

"Oh, on an average 50 chickens, 10 dogs, a few ducks and three children run over every year."

For forty years Piso's Cure for Consumption has cured coughs and colds. At druggists. Price 25 cents.

#### In a Minute.

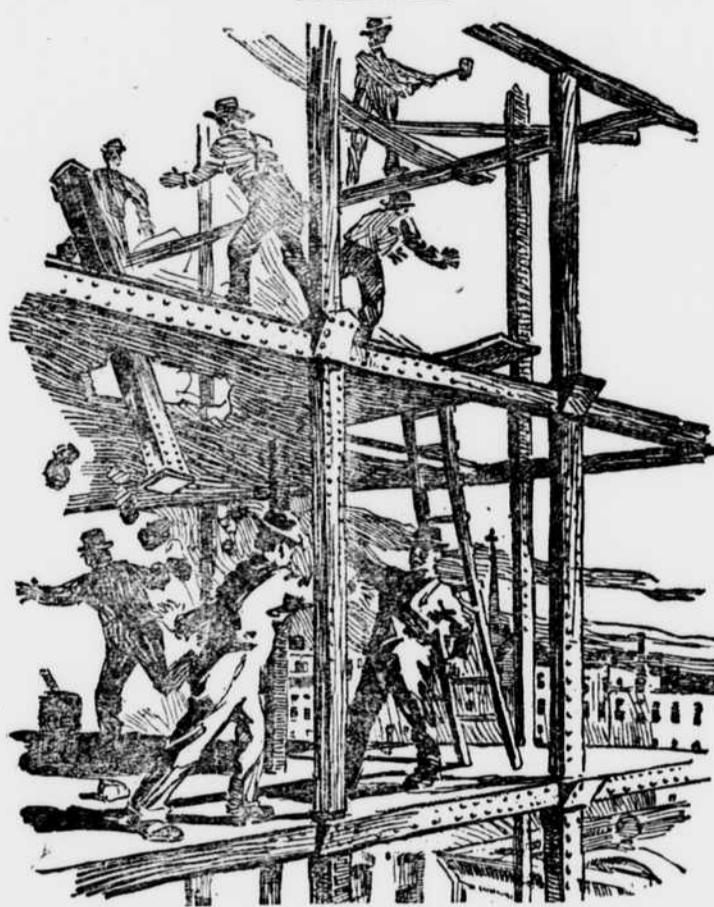
Nodd—Well, I wish I knew how to pass away a few hours' time.

Todd—Why, I thought you were with your wife just now.

Todd—I was. I left her in a restaurant looking over a bill of fare."



## CONSTRUCTION OF BIG BUILDINGS MEANS SACRIFICE OF LIVES.



In the rush of building in the downtown districts of Chicago the element of time in the construction is of vital consequence when the question of ground rents is considered; where a man, firm, or corporation is paying perhaps \$25,000 a year for a ground lease it is necessary that the building shall not be any longer under way than the greatest haste in building makes unavoidable. But if in this rush of building it should be brought home to the builders that a steel structure forced to completion in six months instead of a necessary twelve months should offer up a sacrifice of one or more human lives for this privilege of haste, there is no question that of men who work looking to the other fellow to take care of himself, provided he is not of themselves."

#### Accidents that Happen.

To show how easily the unexpected may happen in the work of putting up a great building, an accident that broke both legs of a riveter in the new Chicago postoffice building may be recalled.

For to this hasty in a contract the builders of Chicago credit greater loss of life than to all the other possibilities in building combined. In this sense haste is not the haste of the individual in individual tasks; it is the haste that piles one set of workmen above another until perhaps a dozen gangs of men are working at a dozen separate contracts, while between these gangs of men are floor after floor, formed of loose planking through which hammers, rivets, tongs, bricks, stones, terra cotta, and the thousand and one tools and materials of building may fall in spite of all precautions, killing and maiming as they fall.

One day a riveter working above the ropes holding this derrick chanced to look down and saw one of these anchor ropes of iron fire cinders dropped from a forge above. It was burning briskly. The derrick was lifting a load at the time, and in order to avoid accident it occurred to the riveter that he must put out the fire quickly. Seizing a column, he dropped down, hand over hand, to the next floor and sprang for the blazing rope just as the strands burned through. This loosened the tight wound lever, which whizzed around, striking the workman across the legs, breaking both of them and throwing him off his feet, twenty feet below.

As to workmen falling, it is the experience of a foreman that many men lose their nerve on buildings; that some frightened or narrow escape so impresses the possibilities of danger upon them that while they may continue to work, and may believe that they are as steady as ever, they are really a constant menace to every one about them.

To the average workman walking about the skeleton of a new building, 200 feet above the pavement, the element of height cuts no figure so far as his nervous system is concerned; he can walk a six-inch beam at that height as readily as a person in the street can keep to the line of a street car rail. But persons in the street occasionally step into coal holes or trip over obstructions, and to this extent at least the workman on high buildings is not immune from falling. In case of falling however, the ordinance requiring temporary flooring up through a building is the means of preserving many lives.—Chicago Tribune.

"Ordinarily a person familiar with the conditions under which craftsmen work might look to the laws and the city ordinances for protection of these men. But the laws do not protect. There is an ordinance which requires the builder to see that the floors in a skeleton structure should be planked over. So they are, but with a dozen gangs of men working at a dozen lines of work on a dozen floors, you may see where the element of chance plays. A foreman going through a building may see a board or two boards or three boards in a floor out of place. He orders that the hole be covered over for the protection of everybody below it. The order suits everybody below, but the man who may have removed the boards for wiring the building, or for the conducting of pipes between floors, throws down his tools and says he will quit work if he is to be interfered with in his work. What is the contractor to do? It is a rush job; he can't spare the one angry workman; certainly he can't say to the gangs below to stop work because something possibly may fall through the hole and crush a man's skull. Now; the condition is that it is a rush job, and as such the foreman walks away, unwillingly, but having no recourse that is practicable.

"Right there the conditions are all ripe for the unexpected to happen—as the unexpected always does. Indeed, a rivet may fall, red-hot, through a knot-hole just as easily as through a hole ten feet square, and a man just as easily may be under the one as under the other. The Best Savings Bank.

"Mercury and Potash not only fail to cure blood poison, but cause Mercurial Rheumatism, necrosis of the bones, offensive ulcers and inflammation of the Stomach and Bowels.

The use of S. S. S. is never followed by any bad results. It cures

that it contains a mineral of any description. S. S. S. is an antidote for contagious blood poison, and the only radical and permanent cure known. It destroys every atom of the virus and purifies and strengthens the blood and builds up the general health.

D. M. SANDERS.

We will mail free our special book on Contagious Blood Poison, which gives all the symptoms of the disease with full directions for home treatment. Medical advice is furnished by our physicians without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Every girl who has a stepmother and step-sisters, thinks every time she sweeps up that she is only another Cinderella.

Another thing making accidents in building easier is the general idea of

## I Coughed

"I had a most stubborn cough for many years. It deprived me of sleep and I grew very thin. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was quickly cured."

R. N. Mann, Fall Mills, Tenn.

Sixty years of cures and such testimony as the above have taught us what Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will do.

We know it's the greatest cough remedy ever made. And you will say so, too, after you try it. There's cure in every drop.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Love.  
"Did he marry for love?"  
"Yes, of money." — Detroit Free Press.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills

Must Bear Signature of

Breath Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

**CARTER'S** FOR HEADACHE.  
FOR DIZZINESS.  
FOR BILLIOUSNESS.  
FOR TORPID LIVER.  
FOR CONSTIPATION.  
FOR SALLOW SKIN.  
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25c. Purely Vegetable. *Breath Good*

Genuine Must Have Signature.

**CURE SICK HEADACHE.**

## WEATHERWISE IS THE MAN WHO WEARS TOWER'S WATERPROOF FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING

A reputation extending over sixty-six years and our guarantee are back of every garment bearing the SIGN OF THE FISH. There are many imitations. Be sure of the name TOWER ON THE BUTTONS. ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

**A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS.**

Hairspring Wire.

Hairspring wire weighs one-twentieth of a grain to the inch. One mile of wire weighs less than half a pound.

**A Man of the People.**

"Is he a man of the people?"

"I guess so. He made himself out of their money." — Detroit Free Press.

## The Morning After.

"If truth is found at the bottom of a well," he remarked, thoughtfully, "revenge may be said to be located at the bottom of a glass."

They Work While You Sleep. Write your mind and body rest, cascades, cavity, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, sprains, bruises, and all pains for which an external remedy can be applied. It never fails to bring relief. Send for FREE \$2.00 catalog and treatise. Dr. B. H. King, Ltd., 934 Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

Different Lines.

She—Women haven't a bit more curiosity than men, I'm certain.

He—No; but it's manifested in different lines. For instance, a woman might own a sewing machine without finding out how it is made, but she wouldn't have a seamstress in the house a day without knowing all about her.

FITS Permanent Cures. See fits of nervousness and fits of temper. Order from New Ayer, Send for FREE \$2.00 catalog and treatise. Dr. B. H. King, Ltd., 934 Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

Youths' Unrestraint.

"Don't you sometimes long for your childhood's happy days?" said the sentimental person.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "there are times when I would enjoy hanging on the fence and making faces at people I don't like instead of having to say: 'How do you do, dear? So glad to see you!'"

Interested.

Stranger—I tell you I like to see young lovers.

Second Stranger—Ah, you must be an optimist, my friend?

Stranger—No; I run the ice cream parlors.—Chicago News.

To Dodge the Tax Collector.

"Why do you call yourself 'Poor Richard?'" a fool once asked of Dr. Franklin.

"To deal more shrewdly with the tax collector," replied the maker of the almanac.—Detroit Journal.

"Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Breast Tea," writes Mr. F. Batsch, of Horicon, Wis., "enabled me to get rid of an obstinate cough; we feel very grateful to the discoverer of this medicine."

Canadian Holidays.

Canada has the most holidays of any British colony. Including Sundays, Canadians have ninety-five holidays yearly.

Astronomy Before Christ.

About 500 B. C. Anaxagoras of Ionia was born. When he "grew up in wisdom," he was the first to teach the course and cause of both solar and lunar eclipses and to give his followers rules whereby they could distinguish planets from fixed stars. He was punished for declaring that the sun was not a God.

WE WANT IN EVERY LOCALITY

Honest and progressive men and women to introduce a new system of medicine BRILLIANT ACHIEVEMENTS. NO FAILURES. Benefit humanity and make yourself independent. Write today for particulars.

P. O. BOX 59, Seattle, Wash.

Rough on Father.

Perdita—If you continue much longer to play cards with my father, I won't marry you."

Jack Dashing—If your father continues to play cards much longer with me, I won't need to marry you.

Ettiquette.

Mrs. Blank—Is your husband going to Mrs. Jason's funeral?

Mrs. Dash—Decidedly not. She did not return my last call.—Baltimore Star.

A Man of the People.

"Is he a man of the people?"

"I guess so. He made himself out of their money." — Detroit Free Press.

## 20 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD EVERY YEAR.



Happiness is the absence of pain, and millions have been made happy being cured by St. Jacobs Oil for RHEUMATISM, SCARLET FEVER, CHOLERA, ACHE, LIMENESS, SCALDS, BURNS, SPRAINS, BRUISES and all pains for which an external remedy can be applied. It never fails to bring relief. Persons cured incurable at baths and in hospitals have thrown away their crutches, being cured after using St. Jacobs Oil. Directions in eleven languages accompany every bottle.

## CONQUERS PAIN

A Marital Confession.

Officer's Wife (fondly)—Do you remember, John, how you used of an evening to hold my hand — "my sweet little roseleaf" you used to call it, you funny boy—for hours and hours? How silly, silly my old boy used to be!" Old Boy (grumpily)—Nonsense, Jane, don't be stupid! I was always practical and business-like. I did that just to keep you from the piano!

## PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Drugs where all else fails. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

REGULATE THE LIVER



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sicken, Weakens, or Grieves, Inc. 2000. Write for sample, etc. and booklets. Sterling Ready-to-eat Cereals, Montreal, New York.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

A Gift Worth Giving

A Present Worth Having

The best birthday gifts are the useful gifts. Every home should have a good Dictionary. This year, why not give some one a

WEBSTER'S International Dictionary

of ENGLISH, Geography, History, etc.

The New Edition has 25,000 new words. 264 pages. 1000 illustrations. New plates throughout.

Let Us Send You FREE

A Testim Pronunciation

A Webster's Ultra-Modern Dictionary.

1000 illustrations. Size 12x18x2 inches.

1000 words in quality, selected from 25,000.

6 & C. MERRIMAN CO., Pubs., Springfield, Mass.

S. N. U. No. 50-1902.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

## CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

THURSDAY, JAN., 1, 1903.

The SENTINEL wishes all of its readers a Happy New Year and we hope that the year 1903 just dawning, may be one of the most prosperous to all.

J. W. Ivie is back in Washington talking for Alaska and telling them some plain truths. Among other things, he hits the nail squarely on the head when he says this country would prosper with less "carpet-baggers." This is especially true regarding the salmon industry. Men are sent out here from the east who don't know a salmon from a bullhead, much less knowing anything of the habits of the fish. There are men in Alaska who have made a life study of this fish and it would seem that some of them would be the men for such important positions.

What the people of Wrangell should give their undivided attention to next is some kind of a system of water works, for both fire and domestic purposes. The "rain barrel" system is all right during rainy weather; but at times such as we have been having lately and the dry season in summer, it is all wrong. Good pure water is a great factor in point of health, and this can be had here easily though it will cost some labor and a little money to get it. But the SENTINEL believes it would be a paying investment from the start to the man or men who would install a system. Let us talk and think and keep talking and thinking about the matter and see if there is not some way out of the dilemma in which we find ourselves at present.

Little Elizabeth Edna Sinclair, has been quite ill for several days past.

Mrs. Cole is here from Porcupine on her way to Klawock to visit her son Roy.

Mrs. Robert Reid is very proud of a large white swan, neatly mounted, which she received as a Christmas present.

People got more mail from the Cottage City when she went south than they did when she went north. Just a trifle strange.

Judging from the music made at the Salvation Army barracks, they keep Old Satan pretty well scared off.

Mr. Svindseth came over from Ideal Cove Tuesday, in a row-boat, being seven hours in making the trip.

The subject of the sermon at the Presbyterian Church will be "Ring out the old; Ring in the new." Everyone is invited.

Messrs. John Rose and Ernest Specht, the Elephant Nose miners, are in town for a few days. They have great faith in their property.

Parties knowing themselves indebted to F. W. Carlyon will please call and settle Jan. 1st. Also, any one having bills against said firm, will please present them.

The church bell got "cranky," or words to that effect—Sunday and people had to go to service like Sam Knox drove his reaper—by guess, But they got there just the same.

Tom Moore, Gus Lehner and Tom Frieze who have been trapping up on Bradfield canal, reached Wrangell, Tuesday evening, having been gone since Sept. Besides other things they brought around seventeen marten pelts.

They tell us that the little Capital had rather a rough time on her recent trip to Prince of Wales. The inside passage was frozen over, she was forced to go on the outside and in doing so was badly shaken up, lost her life-boat and a canoe she had in tow.

The Alaska Scandinavian Club is an organization, having for its object the betterment of all Scandinavians; to make all strangers of that nationality feel welcome and to furnish to all countmen such information as may be desired. Although the Club has been organized but a short time its membership numbers above fifty and is steadily increasing. They are at present meeting in Mr. Haley's building on Church street, but are contemplating erecting a large and commodious building of their own. Last Friday evening joy reigned supreme at their rooms, as they had a feast. There was an abundance of good music; plenty to eat and drink, and all enjoyed themselves to the fullest.

## The Game Law.

In July last Rev. Corser wrote the Department of Agriculture relative to the Alaska game law, and received the following reply:

The game law recently enacted for Alaska does not provide any close season for black bears or in fact any bear except the large brown bears which range from Yakutat bay westward to Kadiak and the Alaska Peninsula. The law does not apply to any fur-bearing animals except the sea-lion and walrus. Skins of game animals may be sold during the open season and fifteen days thereafter, but those of caribou, deer, moose, sheep and goats cannot be shipped at any time.

## THE LAW.

An Act for the protection of game in Alaska, and for other purposes.

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled: That from and after the passage of this Act, the wanton destruction of wild game animals or wild birds, the destruction of nests and eggs of such birds, or the killing of any wild birds other than a game bird, or wild game animal, for the purposes of shipment from Alaska, is hereby prohibited. The term "game animals," shall include deer, moose, caribou, sheep, mountain goats, bears, sea lions, and walrus. The term "game birds" shall include water fowl, commonly known as ducks, geese, brant, and swans; shore birds, commonly known as plover, snipe, and curlew, and the several species of grouse and ptarmigan. Nothing in this Act shall effect any law now in force in Alaska relating to the fur seal, sea otter, or any fur-bearing animal other than bears and sea lions, or prevent the killing of any game animal or bird for food or clothing by native Indians or Eskimos or by miners, explorers, or travelers on a journey when in need of food; but the game animals or birds so killed shall not be shipped or sold.

Sec. 2. That it shall be unlawful for any person in Alaska to kill any wild game animals or wild birds, except during the seasons hereinafter provided: Large brown bears, from April fifteenth to June thirtieth, both inclusive; moose, caribou, walrus and sea lions, from September first to October thirty-first, both inclusive; deer, sheep, and mountain goats, from September first to December fifteenth, both inclusive; grouse, ptarmigan, shore birds, and water fowl, from September first to December fifteen, both inclusive: Provided, That the Secretary of Agriculture is hereby authorized whenever he shall deem it necessary for the preservation of game animals, or birds to make and publish rules and regulations which shall modify the close season hereinbefore established, or provide different close seasons for different parts of Alaska, or place further restrictions and limitations on the killing of such animals or birds in any given locality, or to prohibit killing entirely for a period not exceeding five years in such locality.

Sec. 3. That it shall be unlawful for any person at any time to kill any yearlings or females of moose, caribou, deer or sheep, or for any one person to kill in any one year more than the number specified of each of the following game animals: Two moose, walrus, or sea lions; four caribou, sheep, goats, or large brown bears; eight deer; or to kill more than ten grouse or ptarmigan, or twenty-five shore birds or waterfowl.

That it shall be unlawful for any person at any time to hunt with hounds, to use a shot-gun, larger than number ten gauge, or any gun other than that which can be fired from the shoulder, or to use steam launches or any boats other than those propelled by oars or paddles in the pursuit of game animals or birds. And the Secretary of Agriculture is authorized to make and publish such further restrictions as he may deem necessary to prevent undue destruction of wild game animals or wild birds.

Sec. 4. That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons at any time to sell or offer for sale any hides, skins, or heads of any game animals or game birds in Alaska, or to sell, or offer for sale therein, any game animals or game birds, or parts thereof, during the time when the killing of said animals or birds is prohibited; Provided, That it shall be lawful for dealers having in possession any game animals or game birds legally killed during the open season to dispose of the same within fifteen days after the close of said season.

Sec. 6. That it shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation or their officers or agents to deliver to any common carrier, or for the owner, agent, or master of any vessel or for any other person to receive for shipment or have in possession with intent to ship out of

Alaska any hides or carcasses of caribou, deer, moose, mountain sheep, or mountain goat, or parts thereof, or any wild birds or parts thereof; Provided, That nothing in this Act shall be construed to prevent the collection of specimens for scientific purposes, the capture or shipment of live animals and birds for exhibition or propagation, or the export from Alaska of specimens and trophies, under such restrictions and limitations as the Secretary of Agriculture may prescribe and publish.

Sec. 6. That any person violating any of the provisions of this Act or any of the regulations promulgated by the Secretary of Agriculture shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall forfeit to the United States all game or birds in his possession, and all guns, traps, nets, or boats used in killing or capturing said game or birds, and shall be punished for each offense by a fine of not more than two hundred dollars or imprisonment not more than three months, or by both such fine and imprisonment, in the discretion of the court; Provided, That upon conviction for the second or any subsequent offense there may be imposed in addition a fine of fifty dollars for any violation of sections one and three, and a fine of one hundred dollars for a violation of section two. It is hereby made the duty of all marshals and deputy marshals, collectors or deputy collectors of customs appointed for Alaska, and all officers of revenue cutters to assist in the enactment of this Act. Any marshal or deputy marshal may arrest without warrant any person found violating any of the provisions of this act or any of the regulations herein provided and may seize any game, birds, or hides, and any traps, nets, guns or boats or other paraphernalia used in the capture of such game or birds and found in the possession of said person, and any collector or deputy collector of customs, or any person authorized in writing by a marshal, shall have the power above provided to arrest persons found violating this Act of said regulations and seize said property without warrant, to keep, and deliver the same to a marshal or a deputy marshal. It shall be the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury upon request the Secretary of Agriculture to aid in carrying out the provisions of this act: Provided further, That nothing contained in the foregoing sections of this Act shall be held or construed to prohibit or limit the right of the Smithsonian Institution to collect in or ship from the District of Alaska animals or birds for the use of the Zoological Park in Washington, District of Columbia: Provided further, That such heads and hides as may have been taken before the passage of this Act, may be shipped out of Alaska at any time prior to the first day of July, anno Domini nineteen hundred and two.

Approved, June 7, 1902.

**Wrangell's Greatest Need.**  
(Contributed.)  
Here we have a small town, indeed, fastly progressing, but of one thing is need: Business places are making a success, population is increasing, nevertheless. But imagine the destruction a fire would bring, eating up all, leaving not a solitary thing. Men, women and children made homeless. Some, perhaps buried in the ruined mess of course you'd kick and curse the next morning. 'Cause there was no watchman to give you a warning. The only thing to do, boys, is to get right to work. Duty to yourself and neighbors you must not shirk: Don't wait for tomorrow, or others to act first. Go at it now, you'll be off none the worse. By all means you'll acknowledge that necessity requires A night watchman, if nothing more, to look out for the fires.

A dispatch from Skagway says the gambling fraternity of that city are greatly worried at the reported action of the grand jury at Juneau indicting all gamblers in the district. They should "take to the woods" till the excitement blows over. That's the way they do in "America."

The grand jury that recently did business in Juneau was a hummer, and no mistake. They started out with the motto "let no guilty man escape," and we guess they hewed pretty closely to the line, as the Dispatch they returned fully one hundred indictments. Verily, verily, the way of the transgressor is hard. Bonds have been fixed at \$300 in all cases.

M. L. Bell, who left here about two months ago, writes F. W. Carlyon from Ketchikan. He had been logging at Dunstan Bay and about three weeks ago cut his left foot about half off with an ax, nearly bleeding to death before reaching medical assistance at Ketchikan. It required 17 stitches to draw the gash together. Mr. Bell sends his regards to all friends at this place.

## THE STICKEEN PHARMACY,

Wrangell, Alaska.

Drs. Kyvig & Schruder,

Dealers In—

Pure Drugs and Chemicals,  
Stationery and Toilet Articles.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded at All Hours.

**Patenaude's Barber Shop & Bath Rooms.**

ALSO, A COMPLETE LINE OF  
SMOKERS' ARTICLES,

Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes and Barbers' Supplies.

FRONT STREET, WRANGELL, ALASKA.

L. C. Patenaude, Prop'r.

## SING LEE CO.,

Dealers In **Dry Goods, Groceries,**

CANNED GOODS, FRESH FRUITS, CURED MEATS, CANDIES, ETC.

**DRY GOODS**, SHOES—MEN'S, BOYS', and LADIES' and CHILDREN'S, LADIES' SLIPPERS, LADIES' WARM SHOES, MEN'S SLIPPERS. A fine line of LADIES' CAPES, WATCHES, CLOCKS and LADIES' GOLD WATCHES and CHAINS. ALSO MEN'S PANTS and BOYS SUITS.

5c. off on Every \$1.00 Purchase at our store.

Sugar, 14 lbs. \$1.00. Flour, \$1.25 sk. Potatoes, 2c. per lb. Lunch Eggs, 40c. per doz.

## Shaken Sayings.

SHAKAN, Alaska, Dec. 24, 1902.

The mill is shut down, owing to cold weather.

The steam logger is working away under the management of Oscar Willett.

Frank Coulter is repairing the steamer Comet.

Nick Nicholson is doing assessment work on the Cassell property.

The ancient mariner has been under the weather with rheumatism.

Your valued paper is greatly appreciated, and we all wish you success.

Dr. Kyvig is staying here for awhile attending to the sick.

The mayor of Marble Creek has gone to Seattle, and work has shut down.

Duckins' Pass is frozen up; so the mail boat has to go around outside.

The natives are making great preparations for Christmas, and are going to have trees at the church.

Mr. Pritchard and partner have just returned from Coronation Island, having come there to look over their mining property.

A club has been organized here to be known as the "Baldy Club." Mayor Sutton is president and Deacon Duckins is corresponding secretary.

SHA—QUITZ.

"There is no danger of the fishing grounds of Alaska playing out, as the government officials tell us," said Robert Forbes, of the Chilkoot cannery, recently. "When a cannery is opened in Alaska it must necessarily be on a large capacity. Small packs cannot be put in that district. Then the packer must find the best available ground for putting up a large pack. If he finds later on that his ground, or cone there is no watchman to give you a warning, the only thing to do, boys, is to get right to work.

Duty to yourself and neighbors you must not shirk:

Don't wait for tomorrow, or others to act first. Go at it now, you'll be off none the worse.

By all means you'll acknowledge that necessity requires

A night watchman, if nothing more, to look out for the fires.

A dispatch from Skagway says the gambling fraternity of that city are greatly worried at the reported action of the grand jury at Juneau indicting all gamblers in the district. They should "take to the woods" till the excitement blows over. That's the way they do in "America."

Although it has been snowing a great deal of the time the past ten days, the occasional showers of rain have kept it from reaching a greater depth than about fourteen inches.

The

Wrangell Supply Co.

Sells for Cash, at Lowest Prices, a General line of

Fresh Groceries and Provisions,

FLOUR, SUGAR,

Hams, Eastern Oysters, Fruits,

Candies, Canned Meats and Fish.

Outfits for Trappers and Loggers a Specialty.

## Edward Ludecke,

General Repairer of

Boots and Shoes.

All work left with me will be

Promptly and Satisfactorily Done.

Shop in Cagle building, next

door to Sinclair's store,

Wrangell, Alaska.

## T. J. CASE.

At his old stand in Wrangell furnishes the

Freshest Groceries and Provisions and Supplies,

HEADQUARTERS FOR—  
Camping and Logging Outfits.  
I Will not be Undersold.

T. J. CASE.

**Wrangell Meat Market.**  
Chas. A. Thompson, Proprietor.  
WRANGELL, ALASKA.

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game,  
Wholesale and Retail. Shipping Supplied at Lowest Rates.

JUST WEIGHT AND FAIR DEALING shall be my motto.

**Rainier BEER**

A trial and you will testify to its merits on every occasion.

**Brewed in Seattle.**  
Sold Everywhere.

**Brewery Sample Rooms,**  
WRANGELL, ALASKA.

Bruno Grief, Proprietor.

First Class House in all Particulars.

## The Warwick,

(FORT WRANGELL HOTEL),

Wrangell, Alaska.

Choicest Lines of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Olympia Beer a Specialty.

**U. S SALOON,**  
M. R. Rosenthal, Proprietor.  
WRANGELL, ALASKA.

Choicest of Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Ranier Beer a Specialty.

Bohemian Beer on Draught and sold by the Pitcher at 25 Cents

## Cassiar Saloon.

WRANGELL, ALASKA.